From Webster's Western Gems.

PAUL VANE;

OR,

LORENA'S REPLY.

SONG.

MUSIC BY J. P. WEBSTER.

WORDS BY H. D. L. WEBSTER.

3½

CHICAGO:
Published by H. M. HIGGINS, 117 Randolph St.

Entered according to Act of Congress, A. D. 1863, by H. M. HIGGINS, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court for the Norhern Disttrict of Illinois.

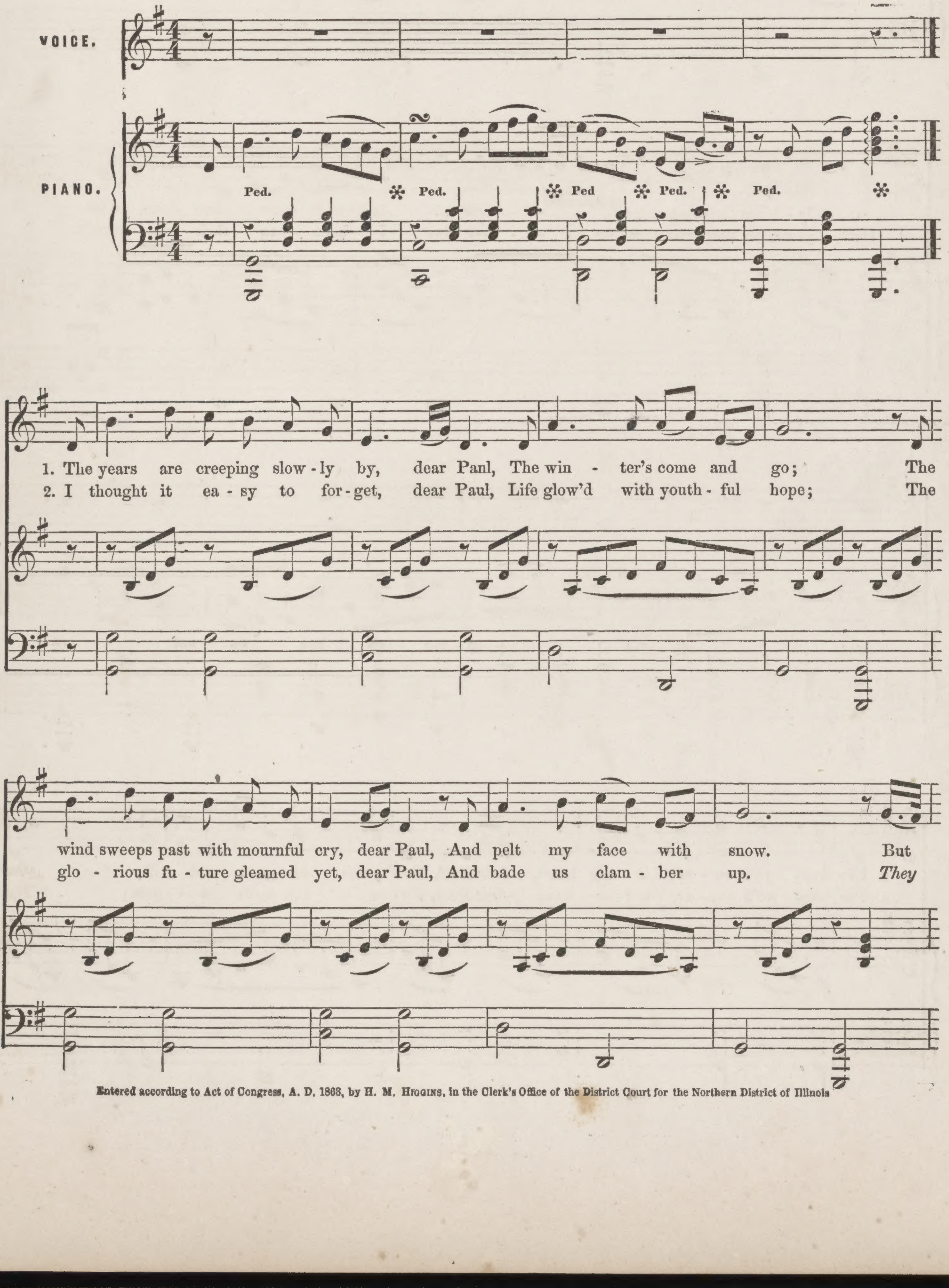
PAUL VANE,

OR

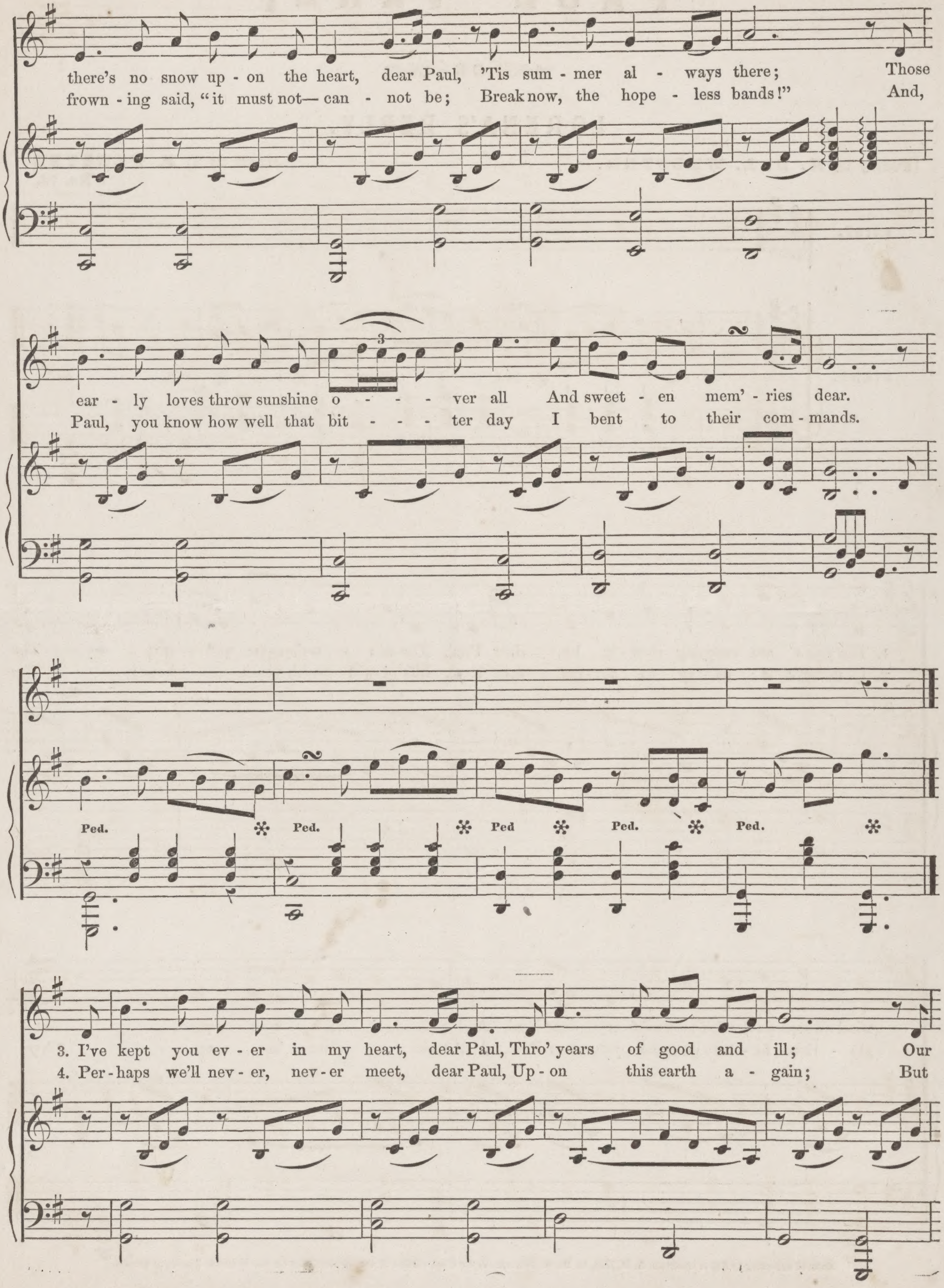
LORENA'S REPLY.

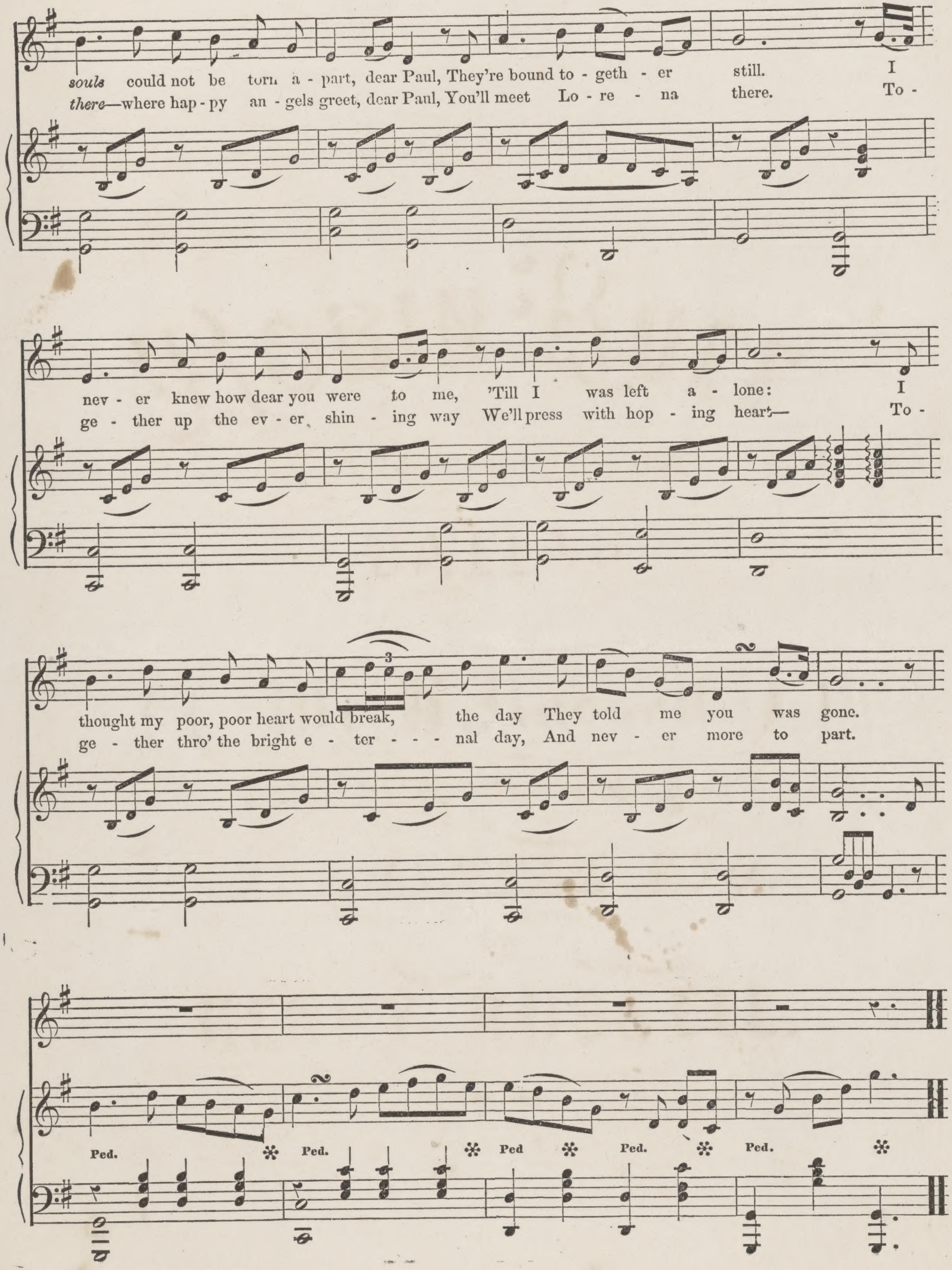
Poetry by H. D. L. WEBSTER.

Music by J. P. WEBSTER.
No. 72.


VOICE.
PIANO.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped
Ped.
Ped.
1. The years are creeping slow - ly by, dear Panl, The win - ter's come and go; The
2. I thought it ea - sy to for - get, dear Paul, Life glow'd with youth - ful hope; The
wind sweeps past with mournful cry, dear Paul, And pelt my face with snow. But
glo - rious fu - ture gleamed yet, dear Paul, And bade us clam - ber up. They

Entered according to Act of Congress, A. D. 1863, by H. M. Higgins, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court for the Northern District of Illinois


there's no snow up - on the heart, dear Paul, 'Tis sum - mer al - ways there; Those
frown - ing said, "it must not— can - not be; Break now, the hope - less bands!" And,
ear - ly loves throw sunshine o - - - ver all And sweet - en mem' - ries dear.
Paul, you know how well that bit - - - ter day I bent to their com - mands.
Ped. ✻ Ped. ✻ Ped ✻ Ped. ✻ Ped. ✻
3. I've kept you ev - er in my heart, dear Paul, Thro' years of good and ill; Our
4. Per - haps we'll nev - er, nev - er meet, dear Paul, Up - on this earth a - gain; But


souls could not be torn a - part, dear Paul, They're bound to - geth - er still. I
there—where hap - py an - gels greet, dear Paul, You'll meet Lo - re - na there. To -
nev - er knew how dear you were to me, 'Till I was left a - lone: I
ge - ther up the ev - er shin - ing way We'll press with hop - ing heart— To -
thought my poor, poor heart would break, the day They told me you was gone.
ge - ther thro' the bright e - ter - - - nal day, And nev - er more to part.
3
Ped.
Ped.
Ped
Ped.
Ped.